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THE CARPENTER'S WOOING.

"Oh, beam my life, my awl to mo:"

He cried, his flame addressing.

He cried, his flame addressing—
"If I addressed a love as yours,
I'd ask no other blessing!"
"I am rejoist to hear you speak,"
The maiden said with laughter—
"For the I hammer a guileless girl,
It's plain what you are rafter;
Now, file love you just a bit,
What further will you are me?
Can—will you be content with that,
Or will you further tacks me?"
He looked hand any her words were square,
"No rival van displace me."

"No rival can displace me-Yes, one more favor I implore, And that is, over Em, brace me?" I. Leuis Times-Journal.

Ehe came full chisel to his arms; it really made him stair To have her make a bolt for him

To have her finals a bolt for him
Before he could prepare.
He tried to screw his courage up
And did his level best
To nail the matter then and there,
While clasped unto he breast.
Bays he: "I taugurs well for ms;
Awi seems to hinge on this;
And what is mortive plane to see
The porch child wants a kiss."
He hi-sed her lip, he kissed her check,
And called her bis adoored.
He dons his claw-hammer next week,
And she will share his board.
Fascob Strauss.

BELLA'S GLOVE.

"Well, girls, what shall we do to It was on the broad piazza of the Baden-Baden Springs, one of the sum-mer hostelries in the Santa Cruz mountains. Not a man to be seen—the long piazza was a vista of skirts. At one end sat the matrons, either doing some one of those numberless things called "fancy-work," or else retailing their household troubles. At the other sat the young ladies, some with novels in their laps, some idle. They were gazing listlessly across the garden to the disused croquet ground. No one said, "Let's play croquet," No, indeed, there had been a pitched battle on the croquet ground the day before. Miss Helen Winn had remarked that she named no names, but when a person was

wired she did not think it fair for her to move her ball when the others were not Upon this Miss Tillie Robertson had burst into tears, and said that Miss Winn was "a hateful thing." Miss Carrie Bunner, partner to her of the tears, immediately laid down her mallet with great dignity, and ostentatiously escorted Miss Robertson from the ground, saying, "There, now, Tillie."
"Never mind them," etc., all of which
was inexpressibly goading to the other

By way of showing the two seceders how unnecessary they were two other ladies took their places, and the game for a while was conducted in the smooth-est manner, and the conversation in sugared tones. From the fact, however, that they came home in four different directions it is supposed that something went wrong. John, whose duty it was to put away the mallets and balls after ladies used the ground, related, on his return to the kitchen, that he found "them there mallets scattered all over creation, jest where them gals flung 'em

when the game bust up."

No, although they had all "made up" were not favorable to that game which stirs the feminine soul so deeply. By the way, was the woman ever born who ot cheat at croquet if she got a

"Well, girls, what shall we do to-day?" It was Bella Chester who spoke, Now Bella had not been mixed up in the quarrel of the day before. If there was any one thing she did not care for, it was croquet without gentlemen. It is unnecessary, then, to tell you that she was coquettash. But she was pretty, too, was Belia—bewitchingly pretty. And yet she was not so pretty that other women did not like her, for they did. There are two kinds of pretty women.
"Let's go to the springs," said Helen

Winn, "and watch them bottling the "Pshaw!" said Bella, "there's only an old man and a boy there. Girls, she went on, "I have an idea. How far is it from here to Santa Maria Col-

"About six miles," said Helen.
"Then I'll tell you what let's do. We'll have the rockaway team hitched up, and get John to drive us over there, It's vacation time now, and the students have gone. We'll have the monks show over the buildings, the mission church and everything.

"They're not monks," said Carrie Bunner, with an air of wisdom (Miss Bunner was a Catholic), "they are "Well, I'd like to know what the dif-

terence is," said Miss Bella, briskly.
"I—don't—know," said Miss Carrie,
weakening; "but you must call them 'fathers, anyway."
"I'll call them anything they like,"
said Miss Bella, "But come, girls—

let's go and get ready."

In fifteen minutes five of the girls ere all ready. They had simply put on immense straw hats and very ugly dusters. Their gloves were veterans; their shoes substantial, but not beautiful. In short, they were attired as sen-sible girls should be for a ride over a

California road in summer.

But the minutes passed, and Bella did not come. John chewed tobacco, and soothed his impatient horses as they flicked the flies from off their backs and pawed the ground. John was never im-patient. A sweet and tender restulness filled his soul when he was waiting for ladies. He had driven around watering-places for many years, had John. At last she came. A simultaneou

ery arose.
"Why, what ever has kept you so Suddenly Helen exclaimed: "Well, I declare! If that girl hasn't gone and

Yes, and fixed her bair ! "And put on a clean pair of gloves! "And changed her boots !" It was all true. Miss Bella had en-deavored to shroud these treasons in her duster and hat, but it was useless. Sh was indeed a pretty sight as she stood there, with one dainty foot upon the step. Even John was moved. He re flectively spat on the nigh side, and made room for her to sit by him. Miss Bella sprang into the seat, John was better than nothing. And, as they span along the road, she laughed at his well worn stories, admired his skill as a driv-er, and when he tu ned to look at her ald drop her eyes. And John? Well, he chewed tobacco. 'Tis wonderfully

At last the little town was reached. and John dashed up to the college gates in style. The ladies descended, crossed the wide and dreary-looking campus, and applied for p. rmission to see the old gs. It was granted them, and an olskinned them, and an olskinned them, and an olskinned the most was detailed
above facts over the place. He was
granted over the place. He was
granted them, and an olthe roots of ber hair.

He handed it to her. "I bid you
great day, better hellow, said he, grave
the cooling of our body."

The handed it to her. "I bid you
great day, better hellow, said he, grave
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the cooling of our body."

soothing, in any form, is the maligned

some in the , and there was a certain dignity about him which impressed even the giddy Bella at first. But not for

They passed into the old mission church, with its quaint statues and cu-cious pentings. The peculiar realism which seemed to impress the Latin mind only revelted them, and the image of the Savior upon the cross, the blood trickling from the crown of thorns and rom the wound in His side, only made them turn away in disgust. The strange trescoing over the altar, too, did not impress them; they laughed at the fourand-twenty e'ders seated around the Great White Throne, with "Sancto, Sancto, Sancto," coming from their mouths, while the monkish attist's attempt o represent the Deity shocked them, then they went into the college, and as the laboratory, and philosophical apparatus, with its strange electrical machines, globes and what not. From there to the library, where Father Au-gustine showed them the quaint old books from which dead and gone monks and chanted vesper and matin song. Juge volumes were they, of parchment leaf and leathern cover, with giant clasp and hinge; odd-looking notes in red and black, squatty and square (for they were Gregoriau), climbed over curious staff-lines. The girls tried to make out the words, but the lettering was strange to them, and, had it not been so, the language would have been. So Father Augustine read out some of the lines, the Latin sounding less harsh in the mellow Italian way than they had thought. And then they looked at the shelves, where imposing tomes held between their covers the writings of the early fathers of the church—those early athers who were so early that they have had to father all later creeds. Many were the strange characters, many the

tongues in which these books were "And can you read all those dreadful languages, father?" asked Miss Bella.
"No, not all," he replied, "but many;
and Brother Anselm, who is the librarian, can read them all."

"Can be read that, father?" said Carrie Bunner, with wide open eyes, turnng over a curious looking volume. 'Yes, my daughter," said the monk, iling, "that is only Hebrew. Even I miling, "that The library exhausted, Father Augus-

tine asked them if they would like to useend to the observatory, where there was a fine view of the surrounding valley. Miss Bella was the first to speak: "Oh, girls," said she, "I'm tired, I lon't think I care to go. But, since the father has been so kind, some of you

But the other girls were tired, too, And so Miss Bella, with an appearance of great self-abnegation, declared that the would go, although Father Augus-ine politely protested that the climb was fatiguing, and, if tired, she should not attempt it. But opposition only made her more determined, so they went

"Oh, what a lovely view!" cried Miss Bella, as they gazed over the fertile bundredth part of its own weight of invalley. "Oh, father, I'm ever so much visible vapor; at the temperature of 59 obliged to you for inducing me

"It is indeed well worth the trouble," replied the priest, "Father," said Miss Bella, fixing her brown eyes upon him, "what is the reason you say 'my daughter' to Miss Bunner, and not to the rest of us?"

Because," replied the priest, grave-"she is a Catholic, and the others are heretics. "How do you know she is a Cath-"Because she bowed to the Host

when in the church, which none of the others did.' "So I am a heretic, too, I suppose?" said Miss Bella, with a pretty pout, "Yes," said the priest, calmly.
"Am I so dreadful, then?" said the

girl, archly. "No," he replied, flushing slightly, Ah, wicked Bella! you have pierced the priestly armor.
"Come, father," said she, coaxingly.

"call me 'daughter' too. I feel as it I were a leper or something, Ugh!" And she shivered, and then laughed

'Very well, my daughter," said the Miss Bella was as pleased as is a vic torious General. But she was not con-tent. She leaned out from the window, and, as she did so, she dropped a glove upon the floor. When she turned the

glove was gone, Miss Bella could have hugged herself, But all things have an end, and so had the tete-a-tete in the tower. Bella at ast descended, and, as usual, found her companions cross through waiting, and, as usual, subdued them. And so they pade farewell to Father Augustine, thanking him for his courtesy, and crossed the campus to the carriage. And when they reached it, wicked Bella could no longer conceal her story, but told with gree glee how she had made an impression upon the heart of Father Augustine. am afraid she used a slangy word i

speaking of it. Carrie Bunner was horror-stricken. "Bella Chester," said she, "I don't believe a word of it. Do you mean to

Priests are only men," said Bella, defiantly. "Well, I don't care," said Carrie, "I

the view of the college was thus intercepted. John had listened meanwhile with much interest. He believed Bella, He privately believed that she could captivate any man, if she set her mind on it. And as he took a fresh chew of tobacco, and prepared to start, he indulged

in much quiet mirth at the priest's ex-Suddenly a black-robed figure ap peared around the corner of the church. Bella's heart went down into her diminutive boots.

It was Father Augustine. "I wonder if he heard us!" she said to herself. The monk motioned to John to stop. He advanced to the side of the car

One of the servants " said he bland-

ly, doffing his angular cap, "has just come down from the observatory, where he found a glove. It was probably left by the young lady who was there with me. Which was the lady?" Carrie Bunner's eyes sparkled malic-iously. She pointed to Bella, "Is it yours, miss?" said the monk,

speak. She felt that she was crimson to

Bella mutely nodded. She could not

John touched up his norses, are grinned, but said nothing. He was a man and therefore generous. The girls giggled and said a great deal. They And Bella? Well, Bella had won-

dered at first whether Father Augustine She is wondering yet.

An Immense Suggestion. A Boston young lady of culchaw, who is much annoyed by the staring of ruds young men in the horse-cars, and who is, moreover, beyond her years a shrewd judge of human nature, has discovered a simple remedy against the discomfort. She reports that by gazing at the shoes of such silent admirers with a look of omposed equal parts of amusement and deprecation the most annoying bore is reduced to a contemplation of the same sticles, and in wondering what is the matter with them is kept diligently employed for an indefinite period.—Troj Times.

HUMIDITY OF THE ATMOSPHERE. How the Moisture in the Air Affects Our Comfort Under High Tem-

"How is it that the heat affects us ess on some days with the thermometer at 90 degrees than on others with the mercury at 80 to 85 degrees?" This is the question asked by a correspond-ent with an observing turn of mind. We might reply to him briefly that the thermometer does not tell all the story as to the "bearability" of heat. Other hings come in to ameliorate or to aggravate the temperature—a breeze or the quantity of moisture in the air. "Relative humidity," however, as you find in the weather reports, is the great helper or the great offender. It is less comfortable on a hot moist day than on

a hotter drý day. The term "relative humidity," or "humidity," it is true, does not refer to the absolute quantity of moisture in the air. In the language of meteorolo-gists, the term "humidity" denotes the egree of its approach to saturation in the air (or containing as much as it can hold). It expresses the proportion which the amount of vapor actually present in the air bears to that amount which the eir would hold if it was at the point of saturation-when dew, mist or rain is about to fall from it. When the humidity is recorded as 100, the air is completely saturated with moisture and rain is imminent, but if reported at 75 it contains only three-fourths of the

amount requisite for saturation.

It is of great importance for those who would profit by the daily Signal Service reports to bear in mind the sigofficance of its "humidity" column, es-pecially in the so-called "dog days." the warmer the airis the larger becomes he quantity of invisible vapor it is capable of sustaining and storing away in the interstices between its atoms. At the freezing point it can only hold oneat 86 deg. one-fortieth part, and for every addition of 27 deg. of temperature its capacity is doubled. If fully saturated at 32 deg. of temperature, it conains 2.37 grains of aqueous vapor per cubic foot; at 60 dog., 5.87 grains in each cubic foot, and at 80 deg. of the thermometer, 10.81 grains. A fall of temperature from 80 to 60 deg. throws down, therefore, nearly five grains of water from every cubic foot of air thus chilled. A cubic foot of saturated air under average pressure and a temperature of 90 deg. weighs 495 grains (Troy), of which 14.8 grains are pure aqueous vapor. With the temperature verging n 100 deg., as it sometimes does in our warm waves," the atmosphere at satuation contains as much as nineteen and re-fourths grains of water to the cubic that from which some idea may be gathered of the enormous rain-fall possinilities of tropical clouds, which, heated up directly under the fierce sun, are relete with the evaporation from equator-

At these watery particles offer resist-ance to the heat of both the earth and

air beneath them, which is seeking to

escape by radiation into the upper at-

mosphere, they thus effectually prevent the cooling of the soil and of the lower erial strata. While the "relative humidity" data in the Weather Bureau's sulletins do not give the absolute mount of vapor in the air, nevertheess, when the percentages given are nigh, or near 100, they show that the olecules of vapor are coalescing overead, and are forming with the airatoms a canopy above us, which interempt to fly into the clouds. The vapor present also prevents the body from throwing off its surplus heat. The abiliy of the human frame to bear or throw off the high cumulative temperature thus ngendered in our midsummer weather epends upon several circumstances. Evaporation from the skin and lungs is perhaps the most important means the ody has of reducing its surplus heat, as Dr. Max Von Pettenkoffer, the eminent Munich hygienist, has shown by the use of an apparatus for testing the quantity tell me that he, a priest, would keep one of water evaporated by men and animals. His experience demonstrates that men at rest evaporate about two pounds only during twenty-four hours, but on a day of hard work four don't believe it, so there."

And the girls climbed into the rockarea which stood near the old church; ceric units; in the second, 4,480 had to icave the body in consequence of evaporation," and he forcibly adds: "This explains how it can be that even with the hardest work our blood will not become warmer, but sometimes even cooler, and what powerful means of cooling our body we have in the increase of our peripheric circulation and conse-quent evaporation." Prof. Lortet, of Lyons, while ascending Mont Blanc found that the temperature in his mouth and armpit was less than the normal, and became normal when he was at rest But the cooling effect of evaporation exhibited on a grand scale in the meteorology of the tropics. Last year, for in-stance, while in the high latitudes of London and Boston the thermometer reached or exceeded about 90 deg.; at the Island of Mauritius, lying in the "steaming bosom" of the Indian ocean, within 20 deg. of the equator, the ther-

from the equator, and in the hottest part of the equatorial ocean, the maxi-

mum temperature for the year was 85

deg. The greater coolness of these tropical islands was, of course, due to

the rapid evaporation of the equatorial seas around them, and the fact demon-

n the performance of their professional fuly is seldom adequately appreciated, Surgeons and medical men must always be in contact with diseases, no matter how infectious, and they continually brave death in all its aspects, frequently without the slightest hope of recognition or reward. The best account that has come to us of the great plague that vis-ited London in 1665 is from he pen of Dr. Holges, who, strick to his post Dr. Hodges, who stuck to his post throughout the continuance of the pes-

Physicians' Devotion to Du'y

The intrepidity evinced by physicians

tilence, without receiving, or expecting to receive, any pecuniary advantage from his self-denying labors. It is a significant circumstance that this unrequited benefactor died in Ludgate prison, where he was confined for debt. The gallantry and devotion of for debt. The gallantry and devotion of army surgeons, being framed, so to speak, in the pomp and circumstance of war, are oftener made known to fame. During the retreat from Moscow the French surgeon Larrey was seen performing an operation literally under the fire of the enemy. He had only a camp cloak, which he used to protect the patient from the driving snow. In Forth tient from the driving snow. In Egypt, also, he had amputated the leg of an of-

ficer during an action, which presently

became so hot that Larrey was obliged to place the wounded man on his should

became so hot that Larrey was

ers, and stagger with him after the reas guard of the French, who were in full retreat. There were heroes, also, on the German staff during the Napoleonic wars. Dr. Salsdorf, a Saxon surgeon, had his leg shattered by a shell at the beginning of the battle of Wagrum. While writhing on the ground he saw, about fiffteen paces from him, an aid-de-camp, M. de Kerbourg, who, struck by a bullet, had fallen and was vomiting blood. The surgeon saw that the officer must speedily die unless promtply helped. He sum-moned together all his own fast-failing powers, dragged himself with his hand along the ground until he approached the officer, bled him and saved his life. The wounded doctor was himself removed to Vienna, but was so much ex-hausted that he only survived four days after the amputation,-Exchange,

"Dead, dead, dead !" Tread softly s you enter the room where Baby lies, with the mark of death impressed in in-delible colors upon its infant features, Sh! Do not disturb, in her silent com-munion with the dead, the heart-broken mother. Tears have ceased to flow ; but gazing into the depths of her eyes you can see the reflection of the storm that rages in mighty fury within her mind. The light of her life has gone out, and heavy clouds of woe are settling down upon her. Years will come and go, old riends will die and be mourned for, and new ones take their places, but the face of that dead child will remain ineffacesoly within her heart as though traced by ines of fire.

Time cannot wean us from our sorrow; As 'tl. to-day, so 'tla to-morrow,' Will eyears on years may roll away, And youth's fullness to age give way. The memory of the one now gone Dwels in the heart, so dark and ione.

Soon the hearse, with its dark and heavy trimmings, will arrive to bear Baby away—away to the sacred pre-cincts of the dead, where strong but tender hands will consign it to an earthen home. But perhaps the hands that to-day lower Baby's form into the grave will to-morrow lie crossed upon a life-less form, and that which they perform for Baby to-day be enacted for them tomorrow.

empty and ionesome and dreary it seems. The rooms and halls which once echoed to childish prattlings and happy laughter are now silent and deserted; but steadily the gloom of woe and misery settles down and shats out the light of day. Mother calls, but no response is made, for Engly is the cradle wherein the Baby slept,
Silen, are the rooms wherein the Baby played,
O'er its infant form the waves of death have swept,
In the grave's cold depths Baby has been laid.
Heavy is a heart; arms the bearful eyes;
Lagging is the step; careworn, sad end pale;
Vast and deep the goom, filled with muffled aight.
These are a gas of wee—case the deathful tale.
—Syracuse Courier.

All is now over. The mother has returned to her blighted home. How

The reason why buttermilk is so very ealthy is said to be because it is half ligested in the churning. Hash ought likewise to be healthy, because it is half chewed in the chopping. We will yet have machines to both chew and digest our food, so that dyspeptic stomachs will have nothing to do. ducing the food into body at all stages of its assimilation, and it looks as if teeth, tongue, mouth, stomsch and most of the intestines would be super-seded, like old-fashioned machinery.—

Chicago News

A Day That Is Dead. "The day that is dead has for men more actual, a more tangible, a more vivid identity than the day that exists, nay, than the day as yet unborn. One of the most characteristic delusions of humanity is its incapacity for enjoyment of the present. Life is a journey in which people are either looking forward or looking back. Nobody has the wis-dom to sit down for half an hour in the shade listening to the birds overhead, examining the flowers under foot. It is always, 'How pleasant it was yesterday What fun we shall have to-morrow Never, 'How happy we are to-day,'

through them."

If the over-curious people were driven How Black's Hair Is Black. out of the traveler's room, they would collect around the window. Those in front would make peep-holes in the pa-Judge Jere Black has long worn a black wig. Having lately donned a new one, which looks still darker, and meeting Senator Bayard, of Delaware, the atter accosted him with, "Why Black, how young you look; you are not se gray as I am, and you must be twenty years older." "Humph," said the Judge, "good reason; your hair comes by descent, and I got mine by purchase.

An American correspondent writes: The cleanliness of the English towns and cities deserves an allusion. American city in any part of the coun-

You hardly get your shoes dusty in half day's walk. mometer never once rose during the year over 85.6 deg., and the register shows that at the Island of Barbadoes, 12 deg. That of late years every advocate who entered at the Scottish bar made a Latin iddress to the court, faculty and audience in set terms, and said a few words ipon a text of the civil law, to prove his nowledge of Latin and jurisprudence, He also were his hat for a minute in orler to vindicate his right of being covered before the court. This is said to have originated in the celebrated lawyer

try has been seen by us nearly so clean.

had been well swept during the night,

The Hammock

safety while sitting in one of the queer things. There are people who believe that a hammock understands what is go-

Enterprise.

ing on, and occasionally indulges in a sgafast him—specially now that he s joke. It is certain that an old per-lead—but I allers speak of a man as I son with a lame back can swing in a find him, and old Bill was as fair and hammock half the day and it will never square a one as I wish ter see, spite of kick up. Servant girls end children can get into a hammock as thick as three in a bed, and there is no danger, but let a spoony young couple sit down in a hammock ever so carefully and it seems as though the confounded thing was alive, and had taken a contract to spill them out on the ground in all sorts of embarrassing shapes. What it is that causes any other man in the carmy would have rassing shapes. What it is that causes the commotion will perhaps never be ing much more annoying to a young couple than to be sitting side by side or facing each other, in a hammock, looking into each other's eyes, and allowing the love they dare not speak to show itself in those orbs, and just as they are feeling as though they couldn't live a minute unless they clasped each other to each other's heaving bosons, or at least with yellow and red flowers. Folks us.d to come for miles to see it.' one heaving bosom and one boiled shirt, and then have the hammock turn bottom side up and land them on the back of their necks, on the ground, with legs pointed toward the crab apples on the trees to which the hammock is hitched, arms flinging wildly to pull down panta-loons legs, and hands convulsively claw-ing gravel, and muslin and delaine, while blushes suffuse faces that but a moment before were background for the picture before were background by the picture of love's young dream, and a cr wd of speciators on the hotel veranda laughing and saying, "Set 'em up again," the hammock shakes itself and turns

mocks than by all the Sunday schools in the world, and no girl who is bow-

legged, or has an ankle like a rutabaga,

should ever trust herself in a hammock, even though it is held by half a dozen

friends, as the hammock will shy at a

piece of paper as quick as a skittish horse, and in such a moment as ye think

Good and Bad News.

Bad news weakens the action of the

system. An emotion of shame finshes the face; fear blanches, joy illuminates it; and an instant thrill electrifies a mill-

ion of nerves. Surprise spurs the pulse into a gallop. Delirium infuses great energy. Volition commands, and hundreds of muscles spring to execute.

Powerful emotions often kill the body at

a stroke. Chilo, Liagoras and Sophe

cles died of joy at the Grecian games. The news of defeat killed Philip V. One

of the Popes died of an emotion of the

ludicrous on seeing his pet monkey robed in pontificals occupying the chair of state, Muley Moloch was carried upon the field of battle in the first stages

stricken troops, rolled back the tide of battle, shouted victory, and died. The

door-keeper of Congress expired on hearing of the surrender of Cornwallis.

Eminent public speakers have often died in the midst of an impassioned burst of

Lagrave, the young Parisian, died when he heard that the musical prize for which he had competed was adjudged to

We think the Chinese dress queer

nation makes its own style the standard

of comparison. An Englishman travel

ing through China was often amused by

gather, and he would hear such remarks

"What a curious-looking fellow! he

never wear out, and water can't get

their fingers, and gaze for hours at the

offered as to his barbarous method of

sating with a pronged fork, thereby en-

the odd mixture of cold drinks and hot food. And that he should have two or three kinds of vegetables on his plate

at once. But the strangest thing of all, the one they could not comprehend, was that he should have left his home to

wander about their country .- Youth's

An Observation of Importance.

Charley Smallface is a nice little boy,

and his mother just bought him a note-book, that he may jot down little mat-ters that may be useful to him. He looled around all day trying to think of

something original and "good enough to write," and just before he went to sed he scribbled on the first page: "I've always noticed that a hand-organ

man who carries a monkey never makes

is good music as one who don't. Moral:

whole show."-New Haven Register.

The drowning man in a sea of crim will clutch at a strew bail

one attraction at a time is as good as a

dangering his eyes and mouth, and at

Free criticism would be

hearing the free criticism of the peo on his clothing and appearance.

the Chinese think ours the same.

eloquence, or when the deep emoti that produced it has suddenly subside

another.

are not elegant!"

Companion,

right side up for other victims, as though it knew what it had been doing, cut the fellow's throat clean across. and enjoyed it. There are young men all over the land who have been through steerer in approval. "Wel, as I was saying old Gridley, who was in the next room, heard the scuffle and came in. There was that cut chap lying on the floor, with his blood such experiences, and had to walk back-ward all the way to the house, owing to fissure veins being discovered in the wearing apparel below the suspenders, while the number of girls that have been all over the carpet the whole thing just mortified by having to go to the house with their back hair in one hand, their skirts in the other, while six places be-

get a bonnet through my nead quicker'n a wink.

"This is pretty tough on me,' says Gridley, looking at the carpet.

"I know, Bill,' says I, 'and I axes yer parding, old man.' I never once thought of the carpet. I wouldn't er done it, if I had.' tween the polonaise and the ear-rings were aching like the toothache from contact with the gravel path, are legion, and we call upon the authorities to sup-press the hammock as a nuisance. More natches have been broken up by ham-

Fom, says he, kinder sorrowful like. I ion't beit ve you would. And he actually helped me heave the corpse outer the winder, and kinder wipe up the mus, a little. I tell you, gentlemen, old Bill bridley was a white man, he was, and if ever I go back on him, after that, I'm a not you are on all fours, your head dizzy, and if there is a hole in your stocking as small as the old miser's oyote!"
And they all agreed that a man must

dter all .- San Francisco Post

A snor that hits is better than broadside that misses. THE chains which cramp us most are those that weigh on us least.—Madame heart, oppresses the lungs, destroys the appetite, stops the digestion, and par-tially suspends all the functions of the

The only amaranth flower on earth is

BEWARE the fury of a patient man

THERE lives more faith in honest due Believe me, than in half the creeds. Heaven has refused genius to woman in order to concentrate all the fire in her of an incurable disease; upon seeing his army give way he rallied his panie-

> To acquire a few tongues is the task of a few years, but to be eloquent is the labor of a lifetime. CALUMNY spreads like an oil spo.

long time, it takes successively as tages all those we have loved.—Man Necker.

F. W. Robertson. Wirn the world do not resort to inju-

his arrival at an inn a crowd would Simple Remedies for Emergencles. has no cue, and doesn't shave his head,"
"And look at his tight clothes! They keep from being startled when confronted with a cut finger with dripping blood and the loud tries which announce a ca-"Just so; and look at his hat, what a queer thing! What ugly eyes he has! His boots, however, are excellent; do tastrophe. Sometimes she cannot collect her thoughts suinciently to recall you not think so?"
"Oh, yes, indeed; and I am told they

the manner of hotel regulations.

There is nothing better for a cut than powdered resin. Get a few cents' worth of resin, pound it until it is tine, and put per-there are no glass windows-with | it in an empty, clean pepper or spic box with perforsted top; then you can easily sift it out on the cut; put a soft cloth around the member and wet with water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness. In de a burn the main point is to keep the air from it. If sweet oil and cotton are not at hand take a cloth and spread dry flour over it and wrap the burned part in it. It is always well to have some simple remedies in the house where you can get them without a moment's loss of time; a little bottle of peppermint in case of colic, chlorate of potash for sore throat, pepsin for indigestion, and a bottle of brandy. Have them or anged so that you can go to them in the dark and reach the right remedy, but be sure you reach the right remedy, but be sure you never do it, even if you know they have not been distributed. Always light a

A HEARTLESS paragrapher asserts that many women are proficient in the game

old Bill Gridley. There is something about a hammock that is indescribable, and there is no rule that can be made that will insure down from Bodie to the crowd who were spinning for hot Scotches in Phil Mc-Govern's back room the other night, "I know there's lots or fellers talking

any other men in the camp would have stood on his hind legs and rared. I call to mind suthin that happened ones away back in the flush days that showed away back in the flush days that showed what a big heart old Gridley had in his shirt. You see, we were at a mining camp called Lone Skull, up on the fea her river, and bill's claim had panned so rich that he began to put on a good deal of style. He had the large-t shanty in the place-four rooms and what must Gridley do but send clear round the Horn for a carpet for the parlor. It took him nearly a year to get it out, and then it was the only carpet in that part of the State. White ground

friend of the miner, who was wistfully watching the barkeeper take the lid oil some hot chowder in the other room.

"It's in one scene," continued the party from Bodie. "Lemma see; where was 1? Well, to make a long story short, I was playing pedro in Bill's back room one night, with some prospectors just up from 'Frisco, and was losing considerable dust when I dropped on one of 'em taking 'a jack out of Lissieeve. As luck would have it, I wasn't heeled that night, so I just picked up a tobacco knife that lay on the table and "Good scheme, too," grunted a fare

ruined. Everybody was scared to see Bill's face; he looked just awful. I ex-pected to get a bullet through my head

"No, I don't believe you would,

save a pretty big heart to act like flint,

big as the gate to a fair ground, O, a hammock is worse than a bicycle.—

O MEMORY! thou sing et an endless muss Through all the lonely chambers of the heart. TRAVEL improves superior wine and spoils the poor; it is the same with the

virtue; the only lasting treasure truth. Manners are the hypocrisies of nations; the hypocrisies are more or less perfected.—Balzac.

Ir is with happiness as with watches -the less complicated the less easily deranged.—Chaufort.

endeavor to cleanse it, but the mi mains, -Lespinasse. WHEN death consents to let us I

A man's idolatry is for an idea, woman's is for a per-on. A man suffere for a monarchy; a woman for a King.—

ries, but only to irony and gayety; injury revolts, while irony makes one reflect and gayety disarms.— Voltaire. Very few young mothers are able to control their nerves so completely as to any of the good remedies with which she is acquainted. One way to avoid this is to write out a list of help in trouble, and tack it upon the door of your room, after

lamp or the gas, and make sure you have what you are effect. Remember that pistols are always loaded, and that poi-son may be placed in place of perper-

at backgammon.

PRESIDENT ALTRICE weighs 215 pounds!